

**This-a
and
Data
By Victor****BROUSING ON BROADWAY.**

The thought of being in New York City during the holiday season is in itself very exciting, but its actual realization is even more thrilling. Yes, Broadway is still Broadway, but the Gay White Way is just the Gay Way these days. New York has a dim-out, and after sundown, things are quite dark. Nevertheless, New Yorkers go about their business in the usual manner, restaurants and theatres are packed, and the streets are crowded. Trying to see everything in New York in a week or so is a mighty tough assignment, but getting down to facts, here's what this columnist got around to seeing.

THE THEATRE: OLSEN AND JOHNSON

At the Winter Gardens on Broadway at 50th street, Olsen and Johnson still have their patrons rolling in the aisles with their crazy antics in "Sons o' Fun." The show, which is in its second year, is positively a howl. It is a wild concoction of mad merriment for the audiences who roared at Helzapoppin and yearn to have their diaphragm expand again. It is especially amusing to find yourself on the stage being stripped by some strange woman while hundreds of people laugh themselves sick. That's what happened to me. The consolation prize was a shirt, a bottle of after shave lotion and a carton of cigarettes which was all very consoling, but it was still the first time any woman ever took my underwear top off on a stage with so many people watching. Oh well, you can usually expect to see anything at one of Olsen and Johnson's shows, and you usually do.

Following the show, I went backstage to see Olsen and Johnson. After getting personally autographed pictures, I talked to both of these comics who were glad to know that Canada enjoyed the show. Ole Olsen told me that he and Chic Johnson had worked very hard on "Sons o' Fun," and when asked about a road show of their newest hit, he said that he did not know if there would be one, but if there was, he guaranteed me that it would play in Montreal. Turning to Chic Johnson, I asked him if he found this type of acting fun to which he answered, "This type of acting is only fun if you forget the working part of it. You have to like your job and make sure the audience are enjoying themselves." Being very busy men, I had to end my interview with Olsen and Johnson, and so I bade them farewell.

DANNY KAYE IN "LET'S FACE IT."

Over at the Imperial Theatre, Danny Kaye is playing in a musical smash hit called "Let's Face It." This comedy is based on the experiences of three wives who are out to teach their so-called fishing husbands a lesson at the expense of three innocent soldiers. It is gay, lively, and most amusing. Backstage in Danny Kaye's dressing room, I had the pleasure of having an informal chat with the star of the show. He told me that he was born in Brooklyn, but could not get a job in New York so he travelled all over the world playing bit parts in small shows and then finally returned to the big city where he made his debut in the "Straw Hat Revue." After that he played in "Lady in the Dark" and

(Continued on Page Two)

**Med-Plumber's
Ball Features
Mart Kenny****Formal Will be
Held in Armoury
On January 29**

The annual Med-Plumber Ball, with Mart Kenney and his orchestra providing the music, has been set for January 29 in the Sir Arthur Currie Memorial Gymnasium. Tickets for the dance, the first campus formal in 1943, will be \$5.00 a couple.

Dancing will begin at 10.00 p.m. and last until 3.00 a.m. Supper will be served during the evening, which necessitates the higher than usual price of tickets. The committee has announced that all expenses at the Armoury such as checking and flowers will also be included in the admission charge. The enthusiastic reception given Mart Kenney and his Western Gentlemen, one of the foremost dance bands in Canada, at Med-Plumber balls in recent years led the committee in charge to bring him back this winter, a member stated. The Ball is being held in the Armoury to comply with wartime regulations, which state that all college activities must take place on the campus wherever possible.

Corsages will be banned at the Ball, but flowers will be distributed at the Armoury. It was announced that the tickets will be divided between the two faculties in proportion to their respective registrations. The tickets are at present being printed and will be on sale very shortly. "All ball-going Plumbers and Sawbones should buy their tickets early, for it is expected that there will not be enough tickets to go around," a committee member advised.

The committee in charge of the dance this year consists of R. M. Freeman (Chairman), J. D. Anderson, Don Brown, R. Campbell, Kay Chard, J. H. MacLure, M. B. Perault, and R. A. Ritchie for the Engineers, and B. L. Holdridge (Chairman), B. Johnson, P. Lampis, and P. E. Patch for the Meds.

**New Names for
Sir G. Williams****College to Be
Divided Into
Separate Units**

The Sir George Williams College plans to divide itself into two distinct faculties, The Sir George Williams College and The Sir George Williams School. This change was decided by the board of governors in view of the increasing enrolment in both the college and high-school faculties, and the need to distinguish between the two.

At present the college includes the secondary unit, the vocational fields, and the university unit. The latter has been known since 1929 as The Faculty of Arts, Science and Commerce, and it is this unit that will retain the former inclusive name of the institution. The other units will be designated as The Sir George Williams High School (including the elementary section) The Sir George Williams Business School and the Sir George Williams School of Art.

The College holds night classes as well as day classes and it therefore fills an existing need to certain students. Its classes are held at the Y.M.C.A. on Drummond St.

**Queensmen Navigate 375-yard
COTC Blitz Course in 7 Min.**

Kingston.—(CUP)—The Queen's University C.O.T.C. has just put into use a "blitz" course, to be negotiated by third and fourth year men in order to condition them for the Officers' Training Centres at Brockville and Gordon Head. The course is laid out in Leonard Field, a large vacant plot reserved for a future residence, and has been under construction for several weeks.

The course is not yet completed, but already students have been negotiating or not, as the case may be, such obstacles as are ready for use. Practically every afternoon "labour platoons" have been observed marching over, their picks and shovels over their shoulders. The labourers have been largely recruited from final year students in Mining Engineering, who thus gain practice at their chosen profession.

The course begins with a deep ditch about three feet wide, meant to represent a foxhole. Three men are supposed to clamber down into this and then dash out and run up onto and along two poles, about two feet off the ground and 15 feet long. Then they run to a two-foot obstacle which they are supposed to jump.

A little more running and they arrive at a device designed to be the equivalent of a row of old rubber tires. A wooden frame has been sunk into the ground. Some of the spaces in the frame are filled in with earth, while some have been excavated. The men really have to hop to avoid tripping as they place one leg into one hole and jump for the next. The result resembles the hopping of a flea.

Next on the menu is an eight-foot wooden wall. This is the device that separates the sheep from the goats. Many were called but few were chosen, at least it was that way on the first occasion. Two corpulent individuals, one a mere private and the other a lieutenant, excited much amused comment as they vainly tried to reach the other side. It is permitted to have someone give you a boost up, but two factors militated against it. For one, nobody wished to have a very muddy boot put in his hand or on his back. The other was the shame of it all—having to be helped over.

For those able to ford the "Jordan," the next obstacle is a parapet with a broad ditch to be jumped. Following this is a horizontal bar, to be crawled along, hand over hand. Next comes a step ladder about 10 feet high. The man is supposed to run up this ladder and run down (or jump) the other side. Now there is only one more obstacle—a ramp up which the student must run (puff, puff) and jump down into a ditch, out of which he crawls, if he has any strength left.

The course is approximately 375 yards long, and is supposed to be negotiated in a part of seven minutes. The students will be in full battle order—that is, rifle and skatoon web equipment, but no greatcoat. Students are expected to negotiate the course twice in the one hour period. The course was laid out under the direction of Major Brown, who was loaned to the contingent as chief instructional officer.

**Survey Being Made of
Ukrainian Students Here**

The Ukrainian National Organization has sent word that a survey is being made throughout Canadian Universities to determine the number of students of Ukrainian descent.

The survey has been successful at other universities throughout Canada. According to Dr. Matthew Reutsky, it is intended that the Ukrainian students who are away from home be invited to some of the national banquets, parties and clubs of the local Ukrainian community so that they may enjoy some of the social functions to which they were accustomed at home.

Those students wishing to may send their names to Dr. Matthew Reutsky, 3539 Park Avenue or 'phone him at BE. 2195.

**Newmanites
Meet Sunday****Sleigh-ride
Planned for
Friday Night**

This Sunday, January 17, a regular meeting of the Newman Club will be held at the Sacred Heart Convent. Mass begins at 10.00 a.m. and will be followed by breakfast. The speaker this Sunday will be Murray Ballantyne, former editor of the Montreal Beacon, and now on the staff of the Canadian Registrar. Any members who may still be uncertain as to the location should take any streetcar going up Cote des Neiges (Guy St.) and get off at Atwater Ave.

A sleigh ride has been planned for Friday, January 22. The price of tickets, \$1.25 per couple, will cover not only a three hour drive, but also a substantial quantity of food at the end. Members may obtain tickets at reduced price after the meeting, Sunday, or from members of the executive.

**R.V.C. Historical Club
Member Will Read Paper**

The R.V.C. Historical Club has announced its first meeting of the New Year. This will be held on Wednesday, January 13, at 8.15 p.m. The meeting will take place at 788 Sherbrooke Street West, in the Kappa Kappa Gamma fraternity house.

A paper will be read by Alana Reid. The subject of her reading will be the life and adventures of Louis Antoine de Bougainville. She will mention his work as a diplomat, soldier, scientist, and explorer, and will illustrate and add to this by mention of various anecdotes from his life.

C.O.T.C. Band

A band practice will be held this evening at 7.30 in the Union Ballroom. Members are urged to make a special effort to be present. (2)

**Portia White, Negro Contralto,
Gives Recital Friday in R.V.C.**

The program committee of the Women's Union has announced a recital, to be under its sponsorship, by Portia White, in the Royal Victoria College on this coming Friday, January 15.

Portia White, Canadian Negro contralto, made her debut in Eaton Auditorium last season and won immediate acclaim. In the words of her critics: "She scored an authentic triumph. The enthusiasm of her audience was constant." A number of important engagements followed, and everywhere she sang genuine applause greeted her. In Winnipeg her critics agreed that she was indeed "destined for world fame," as there appeared "to be nothing to stop her from becoming one of the greatest contemporary singers of her race."

Her brief story (she is still in her twenties) reads like a romance. For several years she sang in church and at local concerts. She was active also at festivals, and invariably garnered the highest laurels at competitions which she entered. Shortly before the war Ernesto Vinci arrived from Milan as a refugee from

**Varsity Expels
One Hundred
Men Students****Lists Effect
Engineering
And Science**

Toronto, January 11.—(CUP)—One hundred men, students of the University of Toronto, have been dropped from the rolls, the Registrar, A. B. Fennel, announced yesterday. On the previous day, ninety students at Queen's University were required to withdraw. The majority of people leaving Queen's were Arts students, 34 being coeds, 21 of whom were freshmen; 25 Science students, and 9 of the Med faculty. Of the Arts men asked to withdraw, 9 were freshmen; while 11 of the 25 men in Science were freshmen and four of the nine Med students were in first year.

Arts Results Not Checked. Since the Senate at the University of Toronto has not yet checked Artsmen, most of the failing students were first year in Science and Engineering faculties. Records were produced at a Senate meeting last Friday and the students notified as their names were submitted to the district officer commanding and the divisional registrar. After tabulating the results of the (Continued on Page Four)

**Yale Launches
New Program****"Foreign Area
Studies" Will
Be Featured**

Washington.—(O.W.I. Release)—On the theory that "diploma follows the flag," Yale University is embarking on a program of "Foreign Area Studies," to train experts in various fields in the language, history and customs of those parts of the world which may be occupied by United Nations forces as the war progresses.

The courses will be open to economists, engineers, public health officers, social workers, government officials, business men, and any others with a college degree whose precise talents would be valuable in rebuilding shattered nations after the war.

As tentatively outlined by Edgar S. Furniss, Dean of the Graduate School, the training will be of an intensive nature and limited to those who may be assigned abroad during the war or afterward. Students will study a given section of the world for twelve weeks, alternating with a general survey. (Continued on Page Four)

**Blake Sewell Will Play
At Red Cross Informal
In McGill Union Friday****Tickets Go On Sale
At \$1.50 per Couple**

Blake Sewell and his Orchestra are scheduled to provide music at the Red Cross Informal being sponsored by the McGill Union. The dance is to be held on Friday, January 15, in the Ballroom of the Union. Dancing will begin at 9.00 p.m., continuing until 1.00 a.m. Tickets will sell at \$1.50 per couple.

**Engineers Ask
Permission to
Do More Work****Seek Entry to
Special Course in
War Chemistry**

This year, when students are being thrown out of universities all over Canada for their inability to keep up with their work and training at the same time, one of the hardest worked classes at McGill is asking for an extra course. The class is fourth year Chemical Engineering; the course is on synthetic rubbers.

This strange demand, however, was not engendered by any feeling that the engineers had not enough work to do, or that time was hanging heavy on their hands. The question first arose when Dr. Phillips announced to his class in Organic Chemical Technology that Dr. Nichols was willing to give an alternative course in synthetic rubbers, the only such undergraduate course offered in Canada.

The reason for the request was that the engineers realized the importance of such a course (Continued on Page Four)

**Avukah Meets
Next Monday****Newcomers Asked
To Participate
In New Program**

Avukah's McGill Chapter will hold its first supper meeting this term on Monday at 5.00 p.m. at 527 Sherbrooke St. W., next door to R.V.C. The entire program for this term will be presented by the executive for discussion, and a report of the Midwinter Conference of the Canadian Region of Avukah will also be included in the evening's program.

The executive of Avukah has declared that the Midwinter Conference of all Chapters of Avukah in Canadian Universities was most successful. A full report of the conference will be made at Monday's meeting.

All friends and members of Avukah are invited to attend, particularly freshmen and freshettes who did not become acquainted with the organization during the first term of the school year.

The program for Monday's supper meeting is an extensive one, and in view of this members are asked by the executive to be punctual, since that the time has been changed from 6.00 p.m. to 5.00 p.m. not 6.00 p.m. as before.

Proceeds from the informal are to be turned over to the Canadian Red Cross. It is expected that well over \$300 will be earned for the Red Cross, in view of present government regulations requiring all charity functions to turn over 75 per cent. of their intake to the charity in question.

Sewell To Play. It was announced by the Union House Committee that Blake Sewell has agreed to play for the dance at a substantially reduced rate, because of the nature of the function. In making the announcement, the House Committee stated that this gesture was one of the important features making the dance possible.

Blake Sewell's Orchestra has been well known among McGill students for the past few years. He has provided the music for all the Junior Proms of recent years, and has also played at numerous Union House Informals.

Last year a similar Red Cross informal was held in the McGill Union. This dance was well attended, and over \$270 was donated to the Red Cross.

This year's Red Cross Informal has been authorized by the War Council, and organization of the dance has been undertaken by the Union House Committee in accordance with plans outlined by the War Council.

Arrangements were proposed by U.B.C. to hold a series of formal dances across the country on a certain night, with proceeds to be donated to the Red Cross. It has not been announced to what extent other Canadian universities have co-operated with U.B.C. in its plans, but at McGill it was decided that such a project was out of the question because of University regulations restricting the number of formal dances per year. Instead, a Red Cross Informal was suggested, and arrangements for such a dance have been completed.

**Book Exchange Opens
For Collection Tomorrow**

The Book Exchange will be open tomorrow in the Union from 9.00 a.m. until 2.00 p.m. for students who wish to submit texts for this term. On Friday during the same hours, the Exchange will conduct the sale of books. Students must remember that a small percentage is deducted to cover the costs of sale. The book room is located in the basement of the McGill Union.

Texts used in half-year courses, science, English and language books will be available. Students are requested to come early since the supply is limited and the cost of books has risen.

Annual Pictures Any graduating students who have not as yet returned their proofs to Jacoby Studios must do so by the end of this week, otherwise a proof will be selected for them. (2)

Around the Globe**On the Russian Front**

Six Caucasian cities fall as Russians advance totals 118 miles in past 18 days. The six cities include Georgievsk, and all are on the road to Rostov.

Roosevelt Asks \$100,000,000 War Budget

A collective gasp arose from 500 Congressmen, when it was announced that President Roosevelt recommended a budget of 109 billion dollars, of which \$100 billion is for the conduct of the war. This year's budget exceeds the total of 143 years Total.

Extra-Territorial Rights in China Scrapped

Britain and the U. S. quietly ended a century of extraterritoriality, trade concessions and special privileges by signing treaties returning these rights to China.

**Combined Glee
Clubs Rehearse****Plans Made for
Joint Concert
Early in March**

A combined practice of the McGill and R.V.C. Glee Clubs will be held at 5 p.m. tomorrow, in the Union Ballroom. This will be the first practice of the mixed selections to be presented at this year's concert, and all members of both clubs are urgently requested by the executive to attend.

The Glee clubs, under the direction of Mr. Harry Norris, formerly of the D'Oyly Carte Oper Company, will hold their annual concert during the first two weeks of March, the exact date to be announced later. At this concert, there will be presented a balanced program consisting of selections by both R.V.C. and the Men's Glee Clubs, and by the two clubs combined. Tickets will go on sale at an early date. The executives of both clubs are (Continued on Page Four)

**Teachers' Committee
Announces Two Courses**

The publications committee of the Committee of Protestant Teachers of Montreal has drawn the attention of the Parent Teacher Association to two courses which are beginning at McGill this week.

The first of these courses, which deals with school education in Canada, with special reference to the Province of Quebec, will be given by Professor Hughes and Dr. Curry. The courses will begin on Thursday.

The second course will be given by Professor John Bland and will last 13 weeks, commencing tonight in the Engineering Building at 7.30. The subject of this course will be "Visual Aids to Education," and will deal to a large extent with the use of Motion Pictures in schools.

McGill Daily

THE OLDEST COLLEGE DAILY IN CANADA

Member, Canadian University Press

Published every week-day
during the college year at
600 SHERBROOKE ST. W.
Telephone LAncaster 2244

Opinions expressed below are those of the
Managing Board of the McGill Daily
and not the official opinions of
the Students' Society.

RAYMOND AYOUB.....Editor-in-Chief
EDWARD D. JOSEPH.....Managing Editor
WILLIAM MUNROE.....News Editor
JIM MACLEOD.....Sports Editor
G. H. FLETCHER.....Advertising Manager

ASSOCIATE EDITORS
Feature Editor.....Joan Cassidy
Exchange Editor.....Tim Wilson
C.U.P. Editor.....Bob Macintosh
Women's Sport Editor.....Irene Polls
Staff Photographer.....Peter Hall

News Sports
Joan Allison.....Allan D. Bloomberg
May Ebbitt.....Lyle Brennan
Ross Macdonald.....Armel Robitaille
Kina M. Mitchell.....Arnold Tepner
Mike Rosy.....David Marks

IN CHARGE OF THIS ISSUE
News Sports
Kina Mitchell David Marks
REPORTERS
Pearl Castelli, Alec Glassman, Ilana Es-
fakis, Doreen Wells, DI McIntyre.

Montreal, Tuesday, January 12, 1943
Vol. XXXII—No. 58

Students and the War

Students now know the attitude of the government towards universities, they know that they will have to work harder than students in any previous year, as well as attending six or more hours of military training each week. Yet no intelligent student resents it, or claims that he is being picked on; rather will he feel that although the effort is great, the reward will be greater than ever before, if the students want it to be.

In previous years, graduates left universities with the intention of going into some business or profession, and of moulding their own lives as best they could; very few of them seriously considered that they would be shaping the contour of civilization itself, because until now the world was organized in its own peculiar way, and everybody except fanatics and extremely far-sighted people thought that it would continue for ever; those who attempted to make any suggestion that perhaps the world should not be left rolling happily, according to its own unregimented devices, were either lodged in insane asylums or regarded tolerantly as "social misfits".

Today most people know better; they know that we have to win a war, and they know also that from the wreck caused by the war and the chaos that preceded it, that somebody has to build up a new world, and they know that it will not be constructed by older people. It will be a new world, and only youth can be expected to undertake the establishment of such a world. How good that world is to be depends upon the quality of those who direct it. Therefore it is only appropriate that young men and women confronted with such a task should be a little better than average. They should be equipped far better than any students who attended college in what some people are pleased to call normal years, most of whom at their own admission came to college "to enrich their lives and make social contacts". It is to be hoped that the government regulations will serve as a guarantee that students will be ready for the job that awaits them.

This Session

With the opening of the second session, may we state some of our plans for this session. First we are planning a series of editorials on such subjects as the rehabilitation scheme, the attitude of high school students toward entering the university next fall, and so on. This with a view to clarifying, and wherever possible to give a comprehensive statement from some one in authority on the subject in question. But in doing this we shall require the co-operation of students; we shall need to know what general topics are raising questions requiring answers. To this end, we invite and would appreciate letters to

the editor giving individual opinions on divers subjects that directly concern students and the war, to wit the Arts and other so-called non-essential faculties, the new order in council concerning "science" students, etc., etc. Moreover we notice that the "Political Comment" column has not been as popular as it should be. We hope that this will be remedied in the near future.

Music Notes

Concert Symphonique

This week finds the season in full swing following the holiday season. The orchestra of Les Concerts Symphoniques de Montreal is offering a modern American work at its Plateau Hall concert this evening, where Desire Defaux will conduct the first Canadian performance of "Quiet City" by Aaron Copland. This was written in the summer of 1940, and was first heard in New York two years ago this month. Works by Brahms, Grieg, Tchaikovsky, and Chabrier have also been scheduled for this concert. The complete programme follows:

"Quiet City"Copland
Symphony No. 2Brahms
Overture "Romeo and Juliet" Tchaikovsky
Excerpts from "Le Roi Hjalgreir" Chabrier
Ballet suite from "Cephale et Procris" Grieg

McGill String Quartet

The McGills are in the picture with two concerts this week. On Wednesday, January 13th they are to play the third concert of the Victory Concert Series being currently offered in Plateau Hall. They are offering a popular program that includes the Boccherini A major Quartet, and the Quartet in D major by Mendelssohn, with four short pieces for string quartet by Speaight, Kreisler, Beryl Rubinstein, and Percy Grainger.

On Friday they are to play their regular concert in the Windsor Hotel, where the pianist Germaine Malepart will join them in a performance of Faure's Quartet in C minor for piano and strings. A new work by the group's leader, Alexander Brodt is also being offered; this is "Ritual", described as "a ceremonial procession". Tickets may be had at the Festivals office in the Windsor Hotel.

Theatre Notes

La Robe Rouge

"La Robe Rouge" is undoubtedly of itself a very good play, but, when performed by the capable company of actors which is putting on these plays at the Saint-Denis, it becomes truly excellent.

The plot, which would well befit a Greek tragedy and which has, in addition, overtones of melodrama, is as follows:

Two judges of the French Republic each covet the red robe of a councillor of the court of appeal, one is honest and the other utterly unscrupulous. Their seniors in office have been forced, one after another, to resign, when the case of a murdered peasant is brought up. It falls to the lot of the more honest one, but the other, Mouzon, thinking that if he can procure a conviction in this case, the robe is his, manages to persuade his upright confrere to turn the investigation over to him.

Immediately he arrests a peasant, Etchepare, who is rather obviously innocent, and proceeds, by every means he can devise, to drag him to the guillotine. He attempts to entangle the peasant by means of appealing to his emotions and confusing his ignorance. That fails. He next questions Etchepare's wife, Yanetta. He breaks down her resistance by appealing to her mother love, and obtains from her rather damning information which he hopes will send the man to the guillotine, but she realizes what she has done in time, and denies all she has said. She had, however, more especially been forced into her confession by the fact that she feared Mouzon would tell her husband what he knew about her past, namely: that she had been arrested for receiving stolen goods ten years before in the company of her paramour, who had committed the theft without her knowing.

Mouzon, however, thinks he has a sufficient case and allows the trial to begin. It is the honest Vagret who must prosecute, and he does so successfully that the jury is moved to tears at one point, and applauds him loudly at another. But suddenly he realizes that, in the face of the evidence he cannot hold the man guilty. He tells his scruples to the jury, and Etchepare is freed.

Meanwhile the Procurer-General has arrived to announce Vagret's promotion and to ask for the resignation of Mouzon, who is mixed up in a scandal. But one of Mouzon's influential friends intervenes, and it is he who is promoted, not Vagret.

But meanwhile Etchepare's little cottage is lost to him. He has been unable to gather his harvest, and pay what he owes, a more influential neighbour is encroaching upon his land, and he can do nothing about it because justice is so dear.

His wife, Yanetta, is in a worse plight still, for she has lost her husband and her children. Stunned by the revelations as to her past, Etchepare refuses to have anything to do with her. She is alone, with no one to whom she may turn.

When Mouzon, newly promoted, appears to tell her that she is now free, she reproaches him bitterly, asking what reparations justice will make to her. Justice owes you nothing comes the reply. "La justice est une gueuse!" she cries, and cheated of her all, she flies at Mouzon's throat and chokes him till he falls senseless.

It is useless to attempt to qualify the acting. It is consummately expert on the part of all leading characters. The settings are perhaps better than one is accustomed to at Montreal plays, and the dialogue is clearly spoken entirely in the best Parisian French, which for a

HIGHLIGHTS OF LATEST CAMPUS STYLES

Fashion Fury

by *Faba Campi*

Fashion of late has not only been making great sacrifices to the winning of the war, but it has also made a good many to Old Man Winter; for up to now, this has been one of the toughest December to March that we have ever had. We find a great many foregoing the rayon allas silk stockings for the warmer lylo or even wool, and we find more head gear and heavier hand coverings than are usual around McGill. We saw that inspiring news film "Moscow Strikes Back" the other day, and we were filled with envy for the warm way the Russian women dressed. They wore longer coats, higher and heavier footwear, and wool shawls or scarves around their heads, and they looked so warm and attractive in them that we wondered if we Canadians are not a little foolish in following New York fashion so closely when our weather is so much more severe. Isn't it rather silly to wear excuses for stockings and pillbox hats when the weather is too cold to give the dog an airing? After all, we can hardly say that we must have beauty at any cost, for red noses, stamping feet and nasty headcolds scarcely tend toward glamour. But let's turn to warmer thoughts.

The Debut of Blouses.

As this winter staggers toward spring blouses promise to become an even more important coed wardrobe item, both because of their attractiveness and the wool shortage. Ski shirts are being worn more and more to lectures, and the ever useful man-tailored blouse is on its way to greater popularity. In addition, there are lovely crisp crepes and gay floral models that are stunning with suits. Blouses are such a relief after a deluge of sweaters. They're refreshing to wear and don't tickle or droop as sweaters tend to... and they are much more feminine than sloppy Jos—only please, please don't wear ties with them. They are unnecessary, inappropriate and give you an English governess air that is scarcely desirable.

Prints Appear

Already most of the stores have a flood of gay print crepes and to quote one Montreal fashion writer: "They contribute to the spirit-lifting mood of fashion with clever use of colour within the confines of the four-colour restrictions. These new prints are for under-coat wear during the winter months and for warm days of spring when a coat is not necessary. Dresses made of these prints are distinctive on their own, requiring none of the peace-time frumpiness. Among the design-tricks used in prints to suggest fullness are lace patterns with the lace having the effect of being gathered. Border prints also give an illusion of greater skirt width, the wide band of floral or leaf print to be used at the hemline. Narrower bands of the design are repeated on plain-tone ground."

They came in a dazzling array of designs... flowers, leaves, fruit, powder puffs, young fern fronds, snow crystals and giant blossoms, and they are made up in such entrancing new shades as sun right gold, avocado green, fig green, damascus blue grape, and a number of others.

It is expected that longer gloves, close to elbow-length, will be worn with afternoon and date dresses this spring. Gift and rhinestone bracelets look beautiful over them, but you probably won't need even those with the new prints.

Around The Colleges

Girls out at U. of Alberta are worrying about the material shortage... they have visions of going up to graduation as they went up to exams—in skirts and sweaters. McGill gals who have tried to get red and white blazers and failed will be somewhat consoled to know that a number of other colleges are giving them up for the duration... Jackets are taboo down among Ohio Wesleyan coeds. They're putting their money in war bonds instead—at least, that's what they say. Anyhow it's a good idea.

WORM

Worm
Him dummy
Him got no mummy
Him got no legs at all
Him crawl on tummy
Him dummy
Worm.

(End of poem)

—Syracuse Daily Orange.

The Sunday School teacher was trying to explain to little Johnny that God lived in Heaven, etc.

But Johnny said, "He does not, I know He doesn't, because He lives in our bath-room."

"That's silly, every one knows God lives in Heaven," said the teacher.

"He doesn't and I can prove it."

"Well, then, tell us how you know you are right," asked the teacher with that usual self-satisfied look.

"Well, every morning my pop gets up and goes to the bath-room door and says, 'God!... are you STILL in there?'"

—Western Gazette.

Yes, truth is greater than fiction. A Bostonian requested an additional allotment of 30 gallons of gas because he had a hole in his gasoline tank.

—Daily Athenaeum.

Co-ed: "How about going home?"
Fraternity man: "Aw, I've been there before."

—Daily Athenaeum.

natural English person makes it all the more enjoyable.

QUALITY SHOWS



Quality is evident in the splendid fit of this classic model—in the beautiful detail of the pockets, the stud-fastener closings, box pleats. It shows, too, in the rich texture and firm "feel" of the rayon crepe. Samples of this fabric have been laboratory-tested to prove that it is equal to wartime stress and strain, and that it will dry clean satisfactorily. Many women will appreciate all this quality... not only volunteer workers but also clubwomen and office women!

Mistake

I have been thinking a great deal lately, and I have decided that many years ago I made a terrible mistake. I should have become an artist.

I have such a beautiful soul, such a sensitive mind. I am so keenly aware of the beauty all around me and within me that I feel I am really superior to everyone with whom I come in contact. There is a strange glow in my heart that seems to tell me I could paint the greatest pictures, write the greatest stories and compose the greatest poems if only I should set myself to it. But whenever I do I seem to lose the inspiration and I find myself sitting helplessly before my desk with my brush or pen poised impatiently in my hand.

It leaves me with a terribly frustrated feeling because I know that despite this I am really capable of producing something beautiful. My head is constantly full of magnificent pictures and intricate designs, brilliant essays and deep philosophy. But when I try to express them, to put them down in some concrete form, they intermingle with one another and become so confused that I can never separate the words from the music or the words and the music from the pictures.

So that is why I have never been able to do what I have always wanted to. Perhaps if I had started younger, had not sacrificed my dreams for a regular salary—perhaps then I could have done these things. But I am getting old now and I am suffering for my folly. God has taken away my gift because I didn't use it as I should, but I feel that He has been unjust. He has left me with the desire alone to torment and remind.

There are times when my head rings with the music I should have written, strange, wonderful, beautiful music. It echoes back and forth through my head until it almost drives me mad. Sometimes it is an eloquent concerto for the piano; sometimes it is the majestic sadness of an organ reverie. But it is the full symphonies that I like best. I can hear each instrument play each note, but when I reach for my pencil it all fades out before me.

Yes, I can sit here and write as

I am doing now. I can describe to you what I see and think but I shall never record those wonders. I am denied all that. I must suffer this torment and carry it to my final resting place. The world shall never know my masterpieces of literature and art, shall never benefit by them. That alone is enough to crush my soul and break my heart. In time it may even drive me mad, and the persons who have placed me in this tiny room will prove to have been right after all.

This-a and Data

(Continued from Page One.)

then was offered the lead in "Let's Face It." When asked how much longer "Let's Face It" would be playing, Danny said "We're trying for 500 performances which will be reached in mid-February. Very few plays have stayed that long on Broadway but we think we can do it. After that I expect to be going to Hollywood to make a few movies." Danny stated that his wife writes all his gags which is quite surprising, but when he told me that she lived on the same block as he did for twelve years, and that he did not meet her until years later in show business, that was the limit. He's really a swell fellow, an all-around guy and a great comedian.

JACK HALEY IN "SHOW TIME"

"Show Time" is another of Broadway's latest hits. It is a lively variety show with the audience kept in good humour by Jack Haley, George Jessel, Ella Logan and the De Marcos, America's newest sensational dance team. I talked to Jack Haley after the show. You probably remember him in the role of the thimble in the movie "The Wizard of Oz", although he has starred in many other motion pictures. Jack told me that his parents were born in Nova Scotia when I said I was from Canada, and when I mentioned that I was a student at McGill University, he said, "Oh yes, McGill. I remember playing in a show way back in 1928 called 'New Faces' with a lad whose name was Jerry Walsh. He went to McGill too, I believe, because he used to talk quite a lot about his old Alma Mater." Unfortunately by the time I was through chatting with Mr. Haley, all the other stars had left the theatre, so I guess I'll have to wait until my next trip across the border to talk to George Jessel, Ella Logan and the others.

SEEING THE TOWN

Orchestras: Saw the King of Swing Benny Goodman at the Paramount, Jimmy Dorsey with Helen O'Connell and Bob Eberle at the Strand, Vincent Lopez in the Grill Room of the Hotel Tait, Mitchell Ayres at the Hotel Lincoln, Teddy Powell at the Piccadilly, Woody Herman, and Teddy Wilson at Cafe Society Uptown. With Mr. Wilson, Cafe Society presents charming Hazel Scott who really can play the piano and zero Mostell, comedian de luxe. Broadcasts: Enjoyed seeing Al Jolson's show with lovely Carol Bruce, Parkyakarkus, and guest Diana Barrymore. Also liked the Chesterfield Playhouse with Fred Waring and his very fine band. After the broadcast Mr. Waring and the orchestra present a very funny variety show which lasts about an hour in appreciation for the generous applause the audience gives. More plays: "The Eve of St. Mark" is a new stirring war play which has taken New York by storm. It's sure to run for at least two years. "Life With Father" is in its fourth year

and is the longest running play on Broadway.
Dined at Jack Dempsey's one night. Muggsy Spanier and his orchestra play for dancing, while the Milt Herth Trio fill in during the intermissions. Incidentally, Mr. Dempsey has one of the most popular bars in town. Hopped down to Greenwich Village for an evening's entertainment, and have never been in so many night clubs, joints or dives in my life. Howdy's, Ernie's, Welcome Inn, Greenwich Village Inn, The Nut Club, Welcome Inn and dozens of others. These tales could go on forever so I'll close now with the remark I heard one Broadwayite say to another: "I'm Errol Flynn. What's your hobby?"

A GANGSTER'S MONOLOGUE

That's my last mull.
Painted on the wall.

Looking as if she could jive.

I call that piece a wonder.

Slub worked busily at it for an hour

I damn well say that picture has power.

Squat down and take a gander at her.

Her heart was—how shall I say—too soft to stand the third degree.

She liked everything she goggled at and she goggled plenty.

That diamond necklace, I lifted from Lady Mintleaves.

Those bottles of whisky from "Old John" the bootlegger.

That blue Buick in which she used to cruise about the town.

All meant the same to her.

She talked of guys as if she ranked my criminal record.

With that of any small-town crook.

I told her to snap out of it, stay away from small-time guys.

Her smiles stopped.

I had to take her for a ride.

Say Pete—Let's go down together

—for another slug of gin.

—Manitoba

MacDougall, Macfarlane, Scott & Hugesen

Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors
Aldred Building, 507 Place d'Armes

Gordon W. MacDougall, K.C.
Lawrence Macfarlane, K.C.
W. B. Scott, K.C.
Hon. A. K. Hugesen, J.C.
Wm. F. MacKlaier, K.C.
John F. Chisholm, K.C.
G. Miller Hyde
H. Larratt Smith
H. Weir Davis
James P. Anglin

Stairs, Dixon, Claxton, Senecal & Lynch-Staunton

Gilbert S. Stairs, K.C.
S. G. Dixon, K.C.
Brooke Claxton, K.C., M.P.

Jacques Senecal
V. M. Lynch-Staunton
Hugh H. Turnbull
John F. Stairs
A. G. B. Claxton, K.C.

Barristers and Solicitors
231 ST. JAMES STREET WEST
MONTREAL

MONTGOMERY, McMICHAEL, COMMON & HOWARD

Advocates, Barristers and Solicitors
The Royal Bank Bldg., 306 St. James St. W.
Geo. H. Montgomery, K.C.
Robert C. McMichael, K.C.
Frank B. Common, K.C.
Orville S. Tyndale, K.C.
Thomas R. Ken, K.C.
Wilbert H. Howard, K.C.
Lionel A. Forsyth, K.C.
Eldridge Crie, K.C.
C. Russell McKenzie, K.C.
Paul Gauthier
J. Leigh Bishop
Claude S. Richardson
J. Angus Ogilvy
F. Campbell Cope
John G. Forteous
Hazen Hansard
John de M. Marler
George S. Chailles
Geo. H. Montgomery, Jr.
Charles M. Drury
Andre Forget
Thomas H. Montgomery
Counsel: Warwick F. Chipman, K.C.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

• For Good Drug Selections
• For Better Fountain Service

Just Call BE. 2515 or "Drop In"

CRESCENT DRUG STORE

3586 PARK AVENUE

A GOOD
NEW YEAR'S
RESOLUTION!
PATRONIZE THE UNION GRILL

Snowflakes

By J. B.

In past years skiers have always howled about this time of year for just enough of those usually-elusive snowflakes to cover the rocks and stumps and, as the song goes, initiate the season, when,

"The mountains with whiteness are spun."

The tables are turned this year and what with plenty of snow and empty ski-trails, Snowflakes is beginning to howl now for more skiers, especially males, as he is now overwhelmed by myriads of the opposite sex.

The Outing Club ran two successful tours over the week-end. The first, on Saturday, was over the Johannesen East Trail and led by the Chief himself, accompanied by his pet pooch and movie actor, Nickie. Some ten energetic tourers left Ste. Marguerite about eleven o'clock and reached their destination just five hours running time later. From a comparison of the distance covered and the stop-watch time, it can be seen that this was again a rush trip, something we are trying to get away from. However, the train was late in getting the party up there and this is probably the reason for the rush. Lunch was eaten in a sunny hollow on the trail about six miles from Ste. Marguerite's. Nickie, a solitary individual, stayed out in the cold as usual and refused the boon of a warm fire and the old brew, O. C. tea. Time was a-flying and the gang decided to slip on their skis and do likewise. The only notable event of the day was when Peter A. got overheated from breaking trail and decided to have a snow-bath. A little energetic, in his methods, he dug a deep hole at the foot of the nearest hill and it required the entire gang to extricate him.

He was probably afraid that his skis would burn from going so fast. Everyone was suitably refreshed at the Manoir Johannesen after the trip.

Some of the same gang came on our regular Sunday trip and admitted to being tired Sunday night. A bunch of fellows somehow managed to get up early enough in the M.O.C. clubhouse Sunday morning to have breakfast and dash over to the train. Luckily it was later than we were, so everything was hunky-dory. We picked up four lovely Penguins, swelling our group of tourers to six. The final portion of our forty winks was rudely interrupted by the arrival of the train at Ste. Marguerite's, once again our jumping-off point. The trip this time was scheduled to go on the other side to Mt. Loup Garou and then on down to Piedmont.

We set out under a perfect blue sky, not too cold and not too warm. The snow was not powder, as lots of other people had already had the same idea as us, namely, following the Maribou Trail on down Ste. Adele way. Passing the Red Mill, that old R.V.C. hang-out, we finally hit powder when we started to bush-whack and more or less make our own trail on Macduff's Hill and points north-west. After following the right bank of the Mulet River, we finally hit a trail to Chiriotto's, and, sighing, followed it. Not for long could we bear to stay on an established trail and so we decided to bush-whack our way along the crest of one of the ridges of Loup Garou.

Hitting a Sunny, open spot, we soon had a fire going and all the comforts of home, in a rough sort of way, at hand. Roast chicken, toasted sandwiches, perfect tea and finally, a birthday cake, all rounded out one of the best meals I have had yet this year.

The hills were calling us and soon we pushed on, eager for views of Ste. Sauveur, Montreal and the Adirondacks. The ridge we were on is the highest one in the vicinity and on a clear day, as was Sunday, one should be able to see the mountains south of the border. Wonderful views were also obtained of all the lakes and mountains to the north. At one point this ridge is broken by a rock wall one hundred feet high and about one thousand feet long. It was broken by a small couloir, a ten foot gap in the rock-face and forming a perfect chute. It was rather steep and the take-off was bad, what with trees and stuff, but everyone got down by throwing caution to the winds and schussing it. A nice flat outrun helped matters out considerably. From here to the top of Loup Garou was a very short run, punctuated here and there by short down-hills between the trees.

Loup Varou itself was a sheet of ice and windblown snow. Fran Hamilton's perfect descent of it was a beauty to behold, while that of others, with little or no edges, were also good in spots. Speculation at the foot of the hill as to where to go prompted us to go to Lac Renaud, as one of the party had visions of the pause that refreshes. At the restaurant in question the pause that refreshes degenerated into a mere bottle of cold water, merely serving to chill us to the bone.

Leaving the lake, we plunged into what is known locally as "the valley of death," a desolate, forlorn gully, deeply but poorly forested, without any animal life or sunshine. This, prophetically or otherwise, leads to a lumber-road, steep and well-used, which might be termed "the hill of death." The foot of this road finds one on the Ste. Sauveur Valley floor, not far from what is known locally as heaven, paradise or what have you, the Penguins' charming and cheery refuge. After diving into the rucksacks and raiding a few stores, a menu consisting of chicken and noodles, toast, cheese, jam, apple jelly, tea, milk and sugar and so on into the night was quickly concocted and sooner disposed of. Thus ended a short, say twelve miles, trip, enjoyable because of the length, our at times vague destination and our way there and a small but perfect group.

Somewhere else in this issue you will find a list of future trips up North. Post them up in a conspicuous place and come along for a swell time.

HOW TO STUDY.

Although I could not profess to be a super-student, I can profess to have made a thorough study of my subject, and have compiled below the best points of a large number of wide and varied opinions. Clip out the following rules and pin them above your desk to note when studying:

1. Study in a quiet room at a regular time.
2. Reserve a desk in a corner for the purpose of studying only, and try to work at the same hours. You will find that immediately you sit down at this "study desk" the surroundings suggest "studying" to your mind, and after a while you will find it easier to concentrate.
3. Never delay your start.
4. Begin promptly, and with a definite plan. First review last lesson. The main points should be out in the margin. Then skim the new lesson as a whole. Dig out main points first, then study parts.
5. Study to excel in each lesson. Review the lesson just before class, to discover and study whatever you have failed to remember.
6. When you study, study hard. Don't have little things on your desk or around you that catch your attention. If your mind wanders, speed up and crowd out thought of other things.
7. Don't spend a lot of time on unimportant lesson, or unimportant aspects of the subject.
8. Terms, dates, formulas and outlines commit to memory when understood. Write out often.
9. When you stop studying, have a cue as to where to begin next time.
10. At examination time, sleep regularly and review early. Do not worry. Any forgetting you will do occur during the first half-hour after study.
11. Your only pair of eyes should be protected. With your eyes doing so much close-up work, it helps to concentrate on some distant point on the horizon for at least two minutes every day.—Gateway.

MORE "HOWLERS."

The following are a few items of information gleaned from high school freshmen, showing why teachers "get that way":

To protect the North American Indians, the Government has put them in reservoirs.

In the West the farming is mostly done by irritating the land.

A Socialist is a man who goes to parties all the time.

Immortality is running away with another man's wife.

Edison was the inventor of the indecent lamp.

A myth is a female moth.

Artillery and Infantry Tie 6-6 in Hockey Match

Fencing Club Begins Ladder Tournament

Will Hold Meets With Outside Clubs This Term

The men's fencing club resumes practices this Thursday afternoon in the B.W. & F. Room of the gymnasium in preparation for their coming tournaments. Between now and the end of the year the Fencing club plans to hold not only tournaments among its own members but also meets with outside clubs such as the Musketeers and Central Y.M.C.A.

The ladder tournament will be started within the next week it was announced last night by Morton Levitt, fencing manager. Fencers are notified that if they do not turn out regularly they will be unable to take part in this tournament. While the tournament is being run any member who is absent two practices in succession will be lowered one position in the ladder.

HOLD MEET WITH COEDS

In addition to this competition a fencing meet is to be run off against the coeds. In this meet a team will be picked to face teams from other clubs in the city and the club will also send a team to challenge the fencers from Macdonald college.

The novice tournament will be held early in March. Three cups will be given to the winners, therefore anyone desiring to take part in this tournament should turn up to the practice this Thursday where further developments will be announced.

Sport Notices

GYMNASTICS

All gymnasts are asked to report Wednesday for a work-out in the East End of the Gymnasium commencing at 5:15 p.m. A number of special events are in the offing and members will be asked to give a decision as to which, if any, should be promoted. Among the matters to be discussed are: the proposed Meet with M.I.T., the Wicksteed Gymnastic Meet, and a Provincial Gymnastic Meet.

GYMNASIUM HOURS

The Gym and B. W. & F. Room are free for use of students who wish to engage in voluntary activities during the following hours. Daily from 1:00-2:00 p.m. Mon., Wed. & Friday 4:00-7:00 p.m. Saturday 2:00-5:00 p.m.

BASKETBALL

There will be a general practice for both the MBL and Service League teams Wednesday at 5 p.m. Will all men please turn out.

TENNIS

Tennis picture for the annual will be taken on Wednesday at 5:15 p.m. at the gym. The following are asked to be present, and should wear their tennis clothes:

Henneman
Richer
Frelsenbruch
Watt

McGILL OUTING CLUB COMING TOURS

Sunday, January 17th — Ste. Agathe to Mt. Rolland.
Sunday, January 24th — Shawbridge to Ste. Marguerite. M.O.C. trail.
Sunday, January 31st — Val David. A trip will be taken South of the C.P.R. where there are many long open runs if conditions are favorable for off-the-trail skiing. Otherwise the trip will follow the trail north of the tracks to Ste. Marguerite.
Watch the Daily and Notice Boards for further notices. Plans are being considered for some trips to Rawdon and Montebello as well as the regular ones up North.
On all tours take a lunch of sandwiches, etc.
Sunday, January 17th, 1943.
Time and Place: Ste. Agathe Station 10:00 a.m.
The tour will follow the Maple Leaf trail to Mt. Rolland. This is one of the finest tours in the Laurentians. Those who have not covered this trail should not miss this opportunity. Easy climbs and long runs feature this run which leads over Raspberry Hill, Mt. Fitzgerald, Mt. J. C. Sun Valley, etc. Distance 12 miles.

Watt and Halford Lead Scoring for Foot-sloggers

The Intramural hockey league got off to a good start yesterday afternoon at the Forum when the Artillery overcame an early three goal lead to come back and tie the Infantry 6-6. The game was very fast and clean, only two penalties being handed out during the whole game.

Norm Halford led the Infantry with three goals, while Bob Watt notched two of the other counters for the Bootsloggers while Read of the same team picked up three assists. The scoring of the Artillery was spread throughout the team equally, no player getting more than one goal. Hyland played a strong game for the Artillery on the defense while Knight played a strong game up in front.

ATHLETIC MEETING.

At a meeting of the sports representatives of the different companies and flights of the C.O.T.C. and the U.A.T.C. held in the Athletics Manager's office yesterday afternoon, it was decided that in view of the poor response to the previous canvas to try during this week to find out if there is enough interest in hockey among the different companies to conduct an inter-company league at MacTavish rink.

The lists will be circulated by the C.O.T.C. and the U.A.T.C. for all interested to sign. In addition there will be notices posted in the locker room. As the plans have been drawn up now there would be one game a week per team to be played from 5:00 p.m. to 6:00 p.m.

Each company in the military set-up would enter a team as it is believed that there are enough interested to form a very strong league. However no plans were announced in case it is necessary to combine some of the teams in order to round out the league.

Teams:

Artillery.	Infantry.
Kunigskis	Read
Hendershoot	Halford
Willis	Watt
Knight	Gobell
Hylands	Johnson
Layton	Gagnon
Sheddy	
Brady	
Myers	
Doscher	

First Period

1—Infantry..Watt (Read).
2—Infantry..Halford (Read).
Second Period
3—Infantry..Watt.
4—Artillery..Knight.
5—Artillery..Shepherd.
Penalties: Watt.

Third Period

6—Artillery..Doscher.
7—Artillery..Kunigskis.
8—Artillery..Myers.
9—Infantry..Halford (Read).
10—Infantry..Halford.
11—Infantry..Gagnon.
12—Artillery..Willis.
Penalties: Hylands.

Schedules

INTRAMURAL HOCKEY LEAGUE

Six teams have been organized for this league which will play at the Forum. The teams will be known as:

Artillery, composed of "A" Coy.
"B" Wing, C.O.T.C.
Infantry, composed of "B"-C Coys.
"B" Wing, C.O.T.C.
Marines, composed of "D" Coy.
"B" Wing, C.O.T.C.
Tanks, composed of "E"-F Coys.
"B" Wing, C.O.T.C.
Flyers, composed of U.A.T.C.
Navy, composed of Nos. 1, 2 and 3 Coys. and Unattached students.
"A" Wing, C.O.T.C.
Thursday, January 14th—Infantry vs. Flyers.
Friday, January 15th—Tanks vs. Navy.
Monday, January 18th—Infantry vs. Tanks.
Thursday, January 21st—Infantry vs. Navy.
Friday, January 22nd—Marines vs. Flyers.
Monday, January 25th—Tanks vs. Navy.
Thursday, January 28th—Artillery vs. Flyers.
Friday, January 29th—Marines vs. Navy.
Thursday, February 4th—Artillery vs. Navy.
Friday, February 5th — Infantry vs. Marines.
If any of the above mentioned games have to be cancelled for reasons of conflict with the Forum special features, the game will be moved to the end of the schedule. Teams are requested to be on the ice on time since one hour is the total time allowed for a game including time-outs. Officials will be appointed by the Hockey Managers.

Sports Talk

By Dave

The Redmen have finally hit their stride in the Service League after a mediocre start. In the first four games of this season the McGill forwards probably decided that the defence was very weak and Ritchie needed more protection. The three forward lines began to all blossom out as potential Pete Lepines, forgetting in their zeal for this new method of play that the only way to win a hockey game is to put the puck in the opposing team's nets.

In their last two games, however, the forwards, led by Bud Farmer, have decided to concentrate their play within the opposing team's blue line and leave the goal tending to Ross Ritchie, who is one of the best goalers in amateur circles today and could hold his own against some of the N.H.L. net-minders. The results of this type of play is very obvious, as McGill are now leading the league and appear to be heading straight for the Service League pennant.

The Red hoopsters have failed miserably to live up to the pre-season expectations and are now residing in the cellar of the M.B.L. This season was to be the fat year for the McGill cagers after the proverbial seven lean. The pre-season round up found McGill with the same team as last year plus the addition of Ronnie Wilson, one of the outstanding players in eastern Canada last year. The other teams in the league were of unknown quality. The Oilers and Pats had lost sizeable portions of their teams to the armed forces of Canada, while the other teams did not appear to be overloaded with talent in comparison to the Redmen.

The first game the McGill hoopsters lost they showed a great deal of polish in their plays but were beaten by a team from Sir George Williams College which made up for what they lacked in style with an overabundance of fighting spirit. In their next game the Red cagers put up a strong fight and lost a close decision to the Pats. Friday's game was a different story, as the Oilers walked all over the Redmen to score a 34-17 victory. Perhaps a solution to this problem would be to play the Service team in this league. They may not be as smooth but have shown a great deal more fight and some of that old McGill spirit in their games.

Montreal's entry in the N.H.L. has begun to roll after a slump which saw them scorned as the coming doormats of the N.H.L. Perhaps it was the decision of the forwards to play forward and the defence to give a little protection to Paul Bibeault that produced this result. On Saturday night it looked this way. Instead of sitting back and protecting their lead in the second and third periods, Les Canadiens realized that offense is the best defense and kept Boston hemmed in its own zone for the greater part of these two periods.

When Goupille volunteered for active service and left the Flying Frenchmen early in the season, I predicted that this would hit the Canadiens a great deal harder than the loss of any of their forwards. With Goupille gone, the defense literally fell apart and the forwards became so anxious to be little Lionel Conacher that the defense naturally had to take up the scoring slack and tried to blossom into Bill Cowleys. However, from the play here on Saturday night and in New York on Sunday, it appears that "dem days is gone forever" (we hope).

In closing: It appears as if the brightest ring prospect to come out of Montreal in years was not Maxie Berger, Dave Castilloux nor Harry Hurst but little Johnny Creco, who till a year ago was only Castilloux's sparring partner who doubled in the prelims. After his last two fights, this Montreal boy created such an impression in New York that even Uncle Mike Jacobs is trying to get him an extension from Canadian Selective Service officials so that he can take part in the lightweight elimination tournament.

NOT THAT IMPORTANT.

A short while after he became Prime Minister, Winston Churchill visited some friends in the west side of London. He was scheduled to make an address that evening. It was already dark when he left and he feared that he might be late for the broadcast. Rushing over to a cab that was parked at the curb, he told the driver to take him to the broadcasting station.

"Sorry, but I can't take you that far," said the cabbie, not recognizing the distinguished fare. "Why not?" asked the Prime Minister. "Mr. Churchill is broadcasting in a little while. I'm going home to tune in. I wouldn't miss his speech for the world." Mr. Churchill was so flattered by this that he handed the man a pound note. At the sight of this, the driver's eyes almost popped out of his head. "Hop right in!" he exclaimed.

Coed Sports

FENCING

Coed fencers resume practices today. All female fencers are urged to attend the classes on Tuesday and Friday from now on. In a short while bouts will be arranged against the male fencers and outside clubs. It is therefore essential that everyone get into good shape.

BASKETBALL

All games this week in the coed intersectional basketball tournament have been cancelled. The schedule will be resumed next week. All postponed games will be played at the end of the schedule.

Sports Today

BASKETBALL
5:15 p.m. Team Practice.
HOCKEY
12:30 to 1:30 p.m.
At the Forum
N.D.H.L. Practise.

Sports Tomorrow

BOXING
5:15 to 6:15 p.m.
At the Gym.
WRESTLING
5:15 to 6:15 p.m.
At the Gym.
HOCKEY
12:30 to 1:30 p.m.
At the Forum.
N.D.H.L. Practise.

starting the motor. "Churchill ain't that important!" —Sheaf.

"They say you married her because her aunt left her a fortune." "That's a lie. I'd have married her no matter who left it to her." —Queen's Journal.

She was only a watchmaker's daughter, but she had her moments. —Queens Journal.

She (playfully): Let me chew your gum.
He (more playfully): Which one, upper or lower? —Queens Journal.

HONEY DEW
Invitation TO GOOD FOOD

All the gang says: "Honey Dew for us." The reason: First-class food perfectly prepared. Drop in today.

HONEY DEW
A Stone's throw from the Campus

HERE IS A FAMOUS ENERGY MAKING

Food

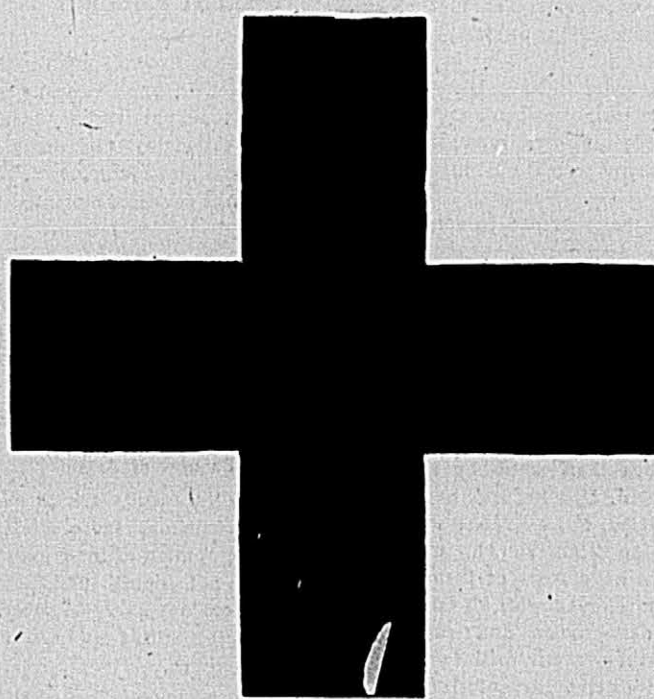
Neilson's MALTED MILK CANDY BAR

A National favorite

Neilson's

RED CROSS DANCE

(Informal)



WITH BLAKE SEWELL

Friday, January 15th

Tickets: \$1.50 per couple (Tax included)

McGILL UNION BALLROOM

Varsity Expels One Hundred Men Students

(Continued from Page One.)

Christmas examinations at the University of Manitoba, ninety students were required to withdraw their names from the records. It has been the procedure at the universities to investigate each case thoroughly and when, in the opinion of the school authorities, circumstances warrant his continuance, he is permitted to follow his studies further. Students have been forced to drop one subject and concentrate on particular courses in the effort to adjust themselves. When a student has been expelled, he takes on the status of a civilian, and is subject to military call in the draft. Until now, students have been deterred by C.O.T.C. authorities, but in the event of failure, men must answer a second call notice. Another group of men, including Arts students, will be considered in February. Unless regulations are changed, the status of expelled students will be the same as previously announced.

Yale Launches New Program

(Continued from Page One.)

though this period might be cut to six weeks in the case of those who had a fair grasp of the language. A typical program of instruction would include one language course, one or more courses in history, customs, society, government, economics, and collateral courses in international law and administration, economic and social reconstruction. If called on, the university is prepared to throw light on such diverse countries as Japan, Malaya, Arabia and the Middle East, China, Russia, Germany, France, Italy, Spain and Portugal. The project is considered an extremely timely stroke in view of the recent occupation of French North Africa by Allied troops, and the appointment of Herbert H. Lehman as director of foreign relief and rehabilitation.

Engineers Ask Permission to Do More Work

(Continued from Page One.)

in view of the growth of this field in wartime; they did however, not want to miss Dr. Phillips' course, which also bears very directly on wartime chemical industry. The result: The class is trying to arrange its timetable to make attendance at both courses possible. If this can be arranged, they will only write an examination on one of the courses.

Combined Glee Clubs Rehearse

(Continued from Page One.)

very anxious to have full attendance at all practices this term, since a great deal has to be accomplished in a limited time. These practices will be equally divided between mixed and individual club selections, and will normally be held on Tuesday of each week.

MUMMERY.

Over is the time for laughter and gaiety. Now we must prepare for a period of confinement to our grey cells. At this moment, professors are exultantly taking the muzzles off their packs of snarling, snapping exams. Some of us will fall beneath that beastly horde, thereby receiving horrible marks that will oblige the victims to crawl back from the field of academic endeavor, leaving their careers dangling despondently from the blood-red point of the exam marker's pencil.

Facing a big hungry examination is a fearsome experience. It starts in the morning, when they shove your porridge in front of you. Your stomach climbs up into your mouth, takes one look at that mess of mush, and promptly dives into the depths of your innards, kicking its way through your alimentary canal, and ending up shivering in a dark corner of your abdomen.

"No mummy!" you gulp, and stagger off to meet your fate.

Waiting for them to open the doors of the abattoir gives your memory a chance to drain like a leaky crank-case.

"Hiya Joe, what'sya know?" you chirp, a sickly chuckle rattling in your throat.

"Say," says Joe, "when did Alonzo Pintel Dewdrops boot the buck-ets?"

"We didn't have to know about Dewdrops, did we?" you scream, thrashing through your notes.

"What did he write?" somebody yells.

"I thought he invented the reversible semi-automatic Jinny Sims!" chimes another.

"You mean cotton gin, you dope! Jinny Sims sings with Kay Kyser!"

"When did Kay Kyser die?" cries Joe, getting confused.

"Didn't Dewdrops write: 'Sylvia, Sylvia, thy eyes are burning coals, by 6.10, At

Searing my soul clear to the yoke!"

"Now, that was Billington Maxwell Oof. He died 27 years after Dewdrops," says Joe.

"Yeah, but when did Dewdrops die?" you moan.

"That, I wouldn't know," smiles Joe, his face a phantasm in green and white.

Then they open the doors; you squeeze in; grab a booklet, take any seat. You close your pretty red eyes in misery.

Question 1: "When did Alonzo Pintel Dewdrops die?"

Two hours later, your cheeks are flushed, your mouth is dry, and so is your pen. Alongside of you a scoundrel is sobbing quietly over his slide-rule. Over to the left, Joe is thoughtfully and carefully tearing the pages out of his booklet. Your eye lights on a blonde on the aisle, and you curse because you can't pick out detail at distances over 20 feet. People start clawing their way out of your row, stamping on your dogs in their frenzy to escape. The clock is running its hands over its face at a sickening rate.

Another booklet! Another booklet! And you shoot up your mitt with a desperate earnestness you haven't shown since the good, old, 2-finger days.

Then suddenly it is all over. Sadly, you hand in the body, and shamble homewards. You try to forget the grizzly episode, but all you can see are Dewdrops, millions of them, leaning over ash cans, sitting on street cars, popping out of manholes.

With this parting thought, we would like to wish each and every one of you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Also I want to thank all those of you who have written in those lovely letters. In fact, I'll be right home, Ma!

—Ubyssy.

WE RAW RECRUITS.

"From the halt to the halt, on the left front platoon," "Platoon, as you were," is still ringing in our ears. Will we girls ever learn? However, we seem to be improving, at least from the looks of a certain parade we ran into outside the Med Building the other day. We are thankful to have the Drill Hall these wintry days, in spite of the fact that the hard cement floor seems to be a little hard on the rubber rationing, at least from some sources.

And what do we think of drill? Well, the answers vary, but most of them seem to be favorable, for it is part of our war services, even if we do find that sometimes we feel reluctant to go. Particularly when time, homework and exams are weighing us down, and there is also that big night ahead. Sometimes after a long period of standing at attention (?) our eyes wander off to something more interesting than that person in front of us. Then a raucous voice shatters our castles in the air into smithereens, as well as the remainder of our hearing apparatus by "eyes front." Finally, we focus them in front, and once again the tornado descends, "Don't look at me," in an embarrassed voice! Well, where do we turn them? And next some samll culprit is dragged to the front file to receive the full benefit of that blast. However, we certainly appreciate this roar much more than the mouse-like squeak which seldom manages to penetrate to the back file!

Something which seems to cause a lot of enthusiasm is drill with rifles—something different, something new! Or is it just the warlike spirit coming out of us? The last time this took place there seemed to be a general murmur of disappointment when the whistle blew, instead of a certain amount of relief, particularly to weary minds and feet!

There seem to have been quite a few favorable comments on the new Air Force uniforms, especially as a great many came out just before the Waw Waw Weekend. Could that possibly have helped to account for the big turnout of ganders? We wondered!

Recently some of the girls have been wearing out their legs at the canteens, either overtown or Varsity, but everyone seems to thoroughly enjoy this; and we feel as though we are doing more actual war work than when we are just doing drill. Our lectures have only just started, but everyone seems to enjoy the films shown, and let's hope we have more of them.

However, even with all the incessant orders, noise and rush, we seem to survive our drill (where, no doubt, we drive our unfortunate instructors mad), our lectures and canteen, and thoroughly enjoy them!—Gateway.

Dear, Unfortunate Chappies of the U.A.T.C.

Here is a short sketch of the C.O.T.C.'s quiet and peaceful life at Thames Valley Camp which YOU are going to miss.

We are very enthusiastic about army life. We lie in bed every morning until at least six o'clock. This gives us plenty of time to get washed and dressed and roll up our straw ticks, etc., by 6.10, At

6.15 we stand outside and shiver while some (deleted) blows a bugle. Reasonably chilled, we grope our way through the darkness to the marquee. Here we have a hearty breakfast consisting of an unidentified liquid and a choice of white or rye crusts. We waddle back, gorged, to the tent lines. Until 7.30 we just sit around and scrub latrines, wash dishes, clean rifles, sweep the tent floors and pick up all the match sticks and cigarette butts within a radius of 2,000 feet of the tent lines.

Soon the sergeant comes in and says, "Come out in the sunshine, kiddies!" We do a few simple calisthenics, such as touching our toes with both feet off the ground.

At 8 o'clock we put on our light packs and go for a tramp in the hills. The light pack includes rifle, bayonet, canteen, meat can, cup, shaving kit, put tent, raincoat, cartridge belt, first-aid kit, fire extinguisher, tent pins and pole, rope, hand axe, small spade and other negligible items.

Carrying my light pack, I weighed 217½ pounds, I weighed 131 pounds when I left home, so you can see how easy it is to gain weight in the army.

At twelve o'clock those who can limp to the infirmary. At the infirmary patients are divided into two classes: (1) those who have athlete's foot and (2) those who have colds. If you have athlete's foot, you get your feet swabbed with iodine. If you have a cold you get your throat swabbed with iodine. Anyone who claims he has neither a cold nor athlete's foot is sent to the O.C. for impersonating an officer.

Well, that's all I have to write. It's too bad you fellows in the U.A.T.C. can't come to Thames Valley this coming Summer. Oh, well, maybe you'll come and visit us and try some of our "homin'y" for lunch.

P.S. — Definition for homin'y: French-fried mothballs.

—Western Gazette.

THE FLIGHT OF THE FRIGHT BRIGADE

Backs to the front, Backs to the front,

Backs to the front, onward:— From the front ran the runt Erwin, Rommel.

"Forward the Back Brigade." Was there a man that stay'd? On, on, the runner flew, Hitler had blundered.

Their's not to do and die, Their's but to flee and fly, Light boot heels thundered, Loud the confusion grew,

Britishers after them, Hard on the tail of them, Roadway in front of them, Speedy Germaniacs.

Behind them were shot and shell, So they ran fast and well, Faster than I can tell. Shot as if out of hell,— Broken battalions.

Lightly they ran on air, First were they everywhere, Breaking the records there, Racing the bullets while All the world wondered.

They that had fled pell-mell, They that had run so well, Fleeing from shot and shell, Came back to home sweet home, Never more back to roam;— All that was left of them— Left of their soles.

When can their blisters fade? Oh, the wild dash they made! All the world wondered, Think of the toll they paid, Rommel is in the shade, Hell—Hitler blundered!

—Ubyssy.

DEANS DISCUSS WAYS TO TREAT FAILURES

How to deal with students who fail in the Christmas examinations was the topic at recent faculty meetings called by the deans of Arts, Science and Medicine.

The rulings passed are printed below:

Faculty of Medicine.

The faculty agreed to determine in the case of each individual, on the basis of marks and other data submitted, whether a student would be considered as having passed or failed in term examinations.

Faculty of Arts

(a) That the faculty ask to withdraw at Christmas those students who, in the opinion of their instructors, are not doing satisfactory work and are not likely to succeed.

(b) That this ruling apply to both men and women.

(c) That instructors be asked to draw the progress of students in their classes and to report from time to time to the dean of the faculty the names of those whose work is unsatisfactory. By this means, the faculty will be assisted in estimating the quality of students at the end of the term.

Faculty of Applied Science

That the work of students in all years be carefully reviewed at the end of the fall term and that the names of all students, who, in the opinion of the faculty, are considered as failures, be reported to Military Headquarters.

—Queen's Journal.

Notices

McGill University

List of Unclaimed Letters in the Registrar's Office.

January 7th, 1943.

Durelli, Aug. V. Leck, F. R. Shaw, Graham Stewart, Bruce Wearing, Mr. and Mrs. Parker Williams, LeVerne

The Registrar's Office would be glad if students or others who know the address of any of the above names would notify them, within ten days of the posting of this list. After ten days all unclaimed letters will be returned to the Post Office as dead letters. (1)

Notice

Through an error the program in the Bulletin reads "Clinical Meeting at the Montreal General Hospital on Wednesday, January 29th, 1943." This should be Wednesday, January 20th, 1943. (1).

Notice

There will be a meeting of the R.V.C. Glee Club this afternoon from 4.00 to 5.00 p.m. in Room 2 of R.V.C. This is a most important meeting, and all members are asked to turn out. (2)

Notice

The first meeting for the new year of the R.V.C. Historical Club will be held on Thursday evening, January 14, at 8:15 p.m., at 768 Sherbrooke St. West, in the Kappa Kappa Gamma house. (2)

Ukrainian Students

Will any students at the University of Ukrainian descent please send their names to Dr. Mathew Reutsky, 3539 Park Avenue, BE, 2185. (2)

War Service Program for Women

The War Service second term classes begin on Monday, January 18th. All registration for new classes (see Bulletin Board R.V.C.) must be completed before that date. Only students who are changing from one course to another need to register. Students who took the A.R.P. course last term do NOT need to register for the First Aid classes which come at the same hours on Mondays.

Register in the office of the War Service Program Room 4, R.V.C. Joyce M. Tyrrell Executive Director. (2)

Wanted

German 3 Science Reader by Sanbach. Call Irving Heller, CA. 4032 after 6 p.m. (2)

Lost

An exercise notebook, containing notes on English II. Please return to Bill Gentleman's office. (2)

Wanted

One copy of Carlson & Johnson's "Machinery of the Body." Please call Leon Heller, CA. 4032, after 6 p.m. (2)

Notice

Would the person who lent his fountain-pen in the Officers' Mess Monday night please Bill Hamovitch at CL. 5255. (2)

"ORDER OF A NEW WORLD"

Time and the mightiest efforts of

the free people of the world will bring to an end the reign of Nazi terror on the earth. Time will tell whether or not the fall of "Hitler's New World Order" will herald in the "Order of a New World." But Time will only tell that the mighty effort was in vain if we fail to plan the order of our new world now. It is not enough that we are blessed with such fine leaders as Churchill, as Roosevelt, and as Stalin. For just as the responsibility of winning the war must be shared by each and every one of us, so too must we bear the greater responsibility of winning the peace. Indeed, only we—the individual members of the fighting nations—can win the peace.

One of the great problems which is facing us is the very old one, the problem of adequately feeding humanity. And that problem is an especially vital one for Western Canadians, we praise people whose staple industry is the production of food.

There are, in round figures, 2000 million people in the world and 2000 million cultivated acres of land.

Approximately one acre of grain feeds one person for one year, but it takes three acres for one person for one year if the diet includes a fair amount of meat and dairy products daily.

It follows that, if 500,000,000 people have a three-acre basis for food the other 1,500,000,000 people have only one third of an acre per person for food, a starvation amount.

Actually the amount of acreage per individual varies from ten or more acres for extravagantly fed people to less than half an acre for those on a semi-starvation diet of potatoes, roots and cereals with some beans for protein.

Even if only 200,000,000 people had a three-acre standard the remaining 1,800,000,000 people would have to exist on a two-third acre standard, which is very low.

In Western Canada, wheat is the most important crop. In 1941 Western Canadian wheat acreage was reduced by 22.4% or over six million acres.

At present there are about 780 million bushels of wheat in Canada. Canada consumes and uses for food, feed and seed about 135 million bushels annually. The amount available for export is some 650 million bushels. And this is in spite of drastic acreage reduction and a poor crop in 1941.

Canada could increase her cereal production considerably. So could other countries, more especially the United States and Argentina.

With available varieties and methods the total increase possible would raise the average food standard of living of the World by about 20%.

This would alleviate, but by no means take care of the World food shortage as long as even a few millions of people had a three-acre standard, most of the others would be better off than now.

If, in the future, a humanitarian World policy of food distribution was worked out, the leashed agricultural capacity of Canada and other food exporting countries could immediately be thrown into full service. This, in addition to furnishing much needed food to the hungry millions of Asia, would stimulate research toward more efficient agricultural production which in turn could be expected to raise again the total amount of

food production in the world.

As a result of this policy, Western Canada, instead of being depressed under a mountain of unsold wheat, would be serving as one of the main larders of a hungry and appreciative world.

—The Sheaf.

OUR BIRTHRIGHT

In the chaos of war, where the machinations of men endeavour to destroy one another, the individual being is plunged into a morass of conflicting thoughts. What do we expect to find at the end of this bloody journey? Some say happiness, the politicians predict an even one of the greolans predict even greater sorrows at home. We hear of futile losses, the mistakes of generals and the sarcastic comments of armchair philanthropists. Surely these people know what they desire upon victory! Some want gold, others wine and still others women.

But all seek that aesthetic state of happiness, that is happiness according to their own definition. Communism, socialism, democracy, all advocate ultimate happiness in their teachings and yet people are dissatisfied.

We, the individuals, want our birthright. Self-respect, self-control and self-conceit (Pride). When every man can be proud of his own achievements, when every man can control his actions, and above all when every man can respect his actions in the past even in altered lights, then and then only can a society as a whole be happy. Here there would be no minorities. Justice, charity and equality would naturally follow.

What a Utopia this would be! Many of us secretly hope for a world such as this but all of us know the futility of such thoughts.

There are so many who are unjustly proud (self-conceited) but who lack self-respect; and the countless who lack self-control in many deeds.

"We are all human" each with his own faults and vices. Never can there be a perfect state unless each and every individual takes a full part in formation of this better world. Nature has given to man the three things for happiness, it is up to us to retain these and have them all dwelling in our souls in their right perspective. It is up to us, each and every one of us, to keep on fighting abroad and at home until we have won that birthright which belongs to us. From then let no man ever take it away by words or by deeds.

—Manitoba.

SYRACUSE RUMOR CLINIC AGAIN SPIES GOSSIP

Establishment of the University's rumor clinic fulfills a long-existing and dire need.

So inevitable a companion of war is Dame Rumor that she becomes the Fifth Horseman of the Apocalypse, and as deadly as the other four.

"Our airplanes far surpass the best the enemy has to offer." "The British consider the P-40 a passable training plane. In fact, most of our pursuits are seriously handicapped by their inability to attain high altitudes." "All reserve men will be yanked from college within two months." Or: "Enlistment in a reserve guarantees graduation from college."

These are but a mere sampling of the unfounded contradictory reports which travel from coast to coast with the speed of an Airacobra. Their effect on civilian morale is as devastating as a four-ton block-buster in Times Square.

Favorable and unfavorable rumors are equally dangerous. The former lull us into a false sense of security; the latter lead to helplessness and confusion.

When nipped at the source they are harmless.

The board of the rumor clinic will maintain close contact with the federal bureau of investigation, office of war information, and other sources of authentic information.

They will be able to tell us that the all-around pursuit ship does not exist; that it is impossible to compare one against another; that each is built for a specific purpose. Or that the status of reserve men is still indefinite; chances for graduation still depend upon whether or not an extreme emergency arises.

But effective success of the clinic depends upon student cooperation. The first step in killing a false report is to bring it to the attention of those who are in a position to delve into the truth.

Setting up of similar boards throughout the country and conscientious efforts on the part of the American public to report doubtful tales to these boards will constitute a major step toward a United Nations victory.

—Syracuse Daily Orange.

SLOGANS FOR VICTORY

Wheels in the war plants of America are clicking to the rhythm of slogans—slogans which stress speed, the danger of absenteeism, the perils of inefficiency and the need of working hard, buying bonds and keeping a silent tongue.

The following slogans are not the best in the world but they get the point across:

"You Can't Sit at Ease and Beat the Nipponese."

"Not Defence — But Over the Fence and at 'em."

"T.N.T.—Today Not Tomorrow."

"Speed the Wheels to Beat the Heels."

"If it is Nip and Tuck, Make it the Nip That Gets Tucked."

"Bullets, Not Bull."

"U-most S-speed A-head."

"He Who Naps Helps the Japs."

"If We Equip Them, Our Boys Will Whip Them."

"Let's Zinc the Hell out of Them."

—Kentucky Kernel.

MILITARY TRAINING

McGILL C.O.T.C. "B" WING

TIME TABLE

"B" WING

11-16 JANUARY 1943

"A" Company

Platoon 1 2
Syllabus B1 B1
Wednesday, January 13th
Period 1 FTS FTS
Period 2 D15 FTS

Friday, January 15th
Period 1 R15 MR1
Period 2 PT7 R15

"B" Company

Platoon 6 7
Syllabus B2 B1
Wednesday, January 13th
Period 1 FA2 FA2
Period 2 L14 R18

Friday, January 15th
Period 1 FTS FTS
Period 2 PT7 R16

"C" Company

Platoons 11 12 13
Syllabus B2 B2 B1
Tuesday, January 12th
Period 1 L13 D16 R17
Period 2 PT8 RR8 D16

Thursday, January 14th
Period 1 FA2 FA2 FA2
Period 2 RR6 L13 PT7

Saturday, January 16th
Period 1 FTS FTS FTS
Period 2 MR3 PT8 R18

"D" Company

Platoon 16 17 18
Syllabus B2 B1 B1
Tuesday, January 12th
Period 1 L13 D16 R17
Period 2 FA2 FA2 FA2

Thursday, January 14th
Period 1 FTS FTS FTS
Period 2 RR6 L4 PT8

Saturday, January 16th
Period 1 PT6 R18 D16
Period 2 MR4 PT7 R18

"E" Company

Platoon 21 24 25
Syllabus B2 B2 B1
Tuesday, January 12th
Period 1 FA2 FA2 FA2
Period 2 L13 RR6 PT7
Period 3 RR6 PT8 MR1

Thursday, January 14th
Period 1 FTS FTS FTS
Period 2 PT7 MR4 RR1
Period 3 MR3 L13 D15

"F" Company

Platoon 26 27 28
Syllabus B2 B1 B1
Tuesday, January 12th
Period 1 FTS FTS FTS
Period 2 S2 PT7 D16
Period 3 RR6 D16 MR1

Thursday, January 14th
Period 1 FA2 FA2 FA2
Period 2 L13 R17 PT7
Period 3 PT6 MR1 R17

CODE: PT—Physical Training; MR—Map Reading; L—L.M.G.; RR—Rifle Range Firing; S—Spare for use as indicated; FA—First Aid; FT—Fundamental Training; D—Drill; R—Rifle.

NOTICE: 1. Small notebooks will be brought to all FA periods.
2. S2—Spare for Rifle Range work.
S3—Spare for L.M.G. work.

J. C. HOPE, Major,
O.C. & CL "B" Wing.

No. 5 McGill (University) Squadron

UATC/RCAF, Montreal, P.Q.

Montreal, P.Q., January 7, 1943.

Tuesday, January 12, 1943

0900 Hours "C" Flight—Signals (C&M Bldg. 501)
1100 Hours "D" Flight—Signals (C&M Bldg. 501)
1400 Hours "E" Flight—Signals (C&M Bldg. 501)
1600 Hours "F" Flight—A/C REC. (Redpath Museum Rm. 3)
1800 Hours "E" Flight—Signals (C&M Bldg. 501)
1900 Hours C.D.E. —Hygiene & San. (Bio. 250)
1900 Hours A.B.F. —Th. of Fil. (Phy. 102)
1900 Hours A.B.F. —Nav. Lecture (Bio. 250)
2000 Hours A.B.F. —Navigation (Eng. 51)

Thursday, January 14, 1943

</